

The Tragedie

Enter Catesby with Hastings head.

Cat. Heere is the head of that ignoble traitor,  
The dangerous and vnsuspected Hastings.

Glo. So deare I lou'd the man, that I must weepe:  
Iooke him for the plainest harmelesse man,  
That breathed vpon this eartha Christian:  
Looke ye my Lord Maior:

I made him my booke wherein my soule recorded  
The History of all her secret thoughts:  
So smooth he daub'd his vice with shew of vertue,  
That his apparent open guilt omitted:  
I meane his conuersation with Shores wife,  
He laid from all atrainder of suspect.

Buc. Well, well, he was the couertst sheldred traitor  
That euer liu'd, would you haue imagined,  
Or almost beleue, were it not by great preseruacion  
We liue to tell it you? the subtile traitor  
Had this day plotted in the counsell house,  
To murder me and my good Lord Gloucester.

Ma. What had he to do?  
Glo. What thinke ye, we are Turkes or Infidels,  
Or that wee should against the course of Law,  
Proceede thus rashly to the villaines death,  
But that the extreame perrill of the case,  
The peace of England, and our persons safety  
Inforst vs to this execution?

Ma. Now faire befall you, he deserued his death,  
And you my good L. both haue well proceeded,  
To warne false traitors from the like attempts:  
I neuer lookt for better at his hands,  
After he once fell in with Mistris Shore,

Glo. Yet had not we determined he should die,  
Vntill your Lordship came to see his death,  
Which now the longing hast of these our friends  
Some what against our meaning haue prevented,  
Because my Lord, we would haue had you heard  
The traitor speake, and cimerously confesse  
The manner, and the purpose of his treason,  
That you might well haue signified the same.

of Richard the Third.

Vnto the Citizens, who happily may  
Miscensure vs in him, and waile his death.

Ma. My good L. your gracious word shall serue,  
As well as I had seene or heard him speake:  
And doubt you not right noble Princes both,  
But Ile acquaint your durious Citizens  
With all your iust proceedings in this case.

Glo. And to that end we wish your Lordship here,  
To auoyd the carping censures of the world.

Buc. But since you came too late of our intents,  
Yet witnesse what we did intend, and so my Lord adue.

Glo. After, after coulsen Buckingham. Exit Maior.

The Maior towards Guild-hall hies him in all post,  
There at your meetest aduantage of the time,  
Inferre the bastardy of Edwards children:  
Tell them how Edward put to death a Citizen,  
Only for saying he would make his sonne  
Heire to the Crowne, meaning (indeede) his house,

Which by the signe thereof was tearmed so.  
Moreouer, vrge his hatefull luxury,  
And beattiall appetite in change of lust,  
Which stretched to their seruants, daughters, wiues,  
Euen where his lustfull eye, or sauage heart,  
Without controule listd to make his prey: won won.  
Nay for a need thus sarre come neare my person,  
Tell them, when that my mother went wick child  
Of that vniuersal Edmand, noble Yorke,

My princely father then had warres in France,  
And by iust computation of the time,  
Found, that the issue was not his begot,  
Which well appeared in his lineaments,  
Being nothing like the noble Duke my father:  
But touch this sparingly as it were sarre off,  
Because you know my Lord, my brother liues

Buc. Feare not my Lord, Ile play the Orator  
As if the golden fee for which I pleade,  
Were for my selfe,

Glo. If you thrive well, bring them to Baynards Castle,  
Where you shall finde me well accompanied



With

